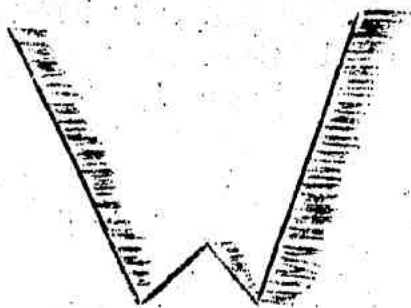


CHLOROPHYLL (with apologies to Togatus) ISSUE.

The newspaper of the .....

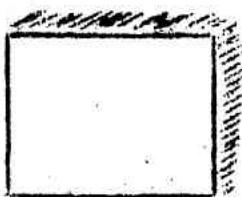
CANBERRA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

..... students.

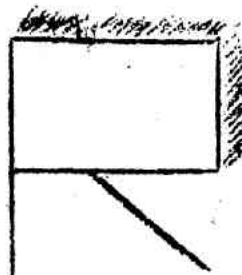


No. 10/1955.

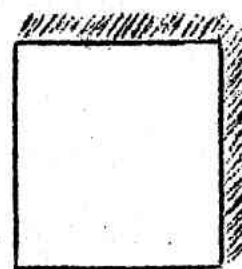
22nd July, 1955.



Once  
upon  
a  
time  
we  
filled  
this  
space



with  
an  
editorial



but  
you  
didn't  
like  
it

so  
we  
don't  
any  
more.



DATES:

Film show next Tuesday.

End of term dance August 6th.

Woroni copy next Friday.

Cover designs, articles, verse  
for Prometheus by the end of  
the vacation.

Staff club film show in Hall  
tonight (Friday). All welcome.

"the only happiness for a poet is to have his wife in the kitchen"

---- anonymous College professor

"or in a double bed"

--- not-so-anonymous S.R.C. office bearer.



It is with some feeling that I have decided to bring to the notice of lecturers and students alike what I consider to be a serious gap in the teaching of English poetry. Lectures are given on lyrical poetry, historical poetry, ballads, elegies etc. but in no University is any time devoted to economic poetry. This is a serious defect.

It is not that sufficient examples of such poetry do not exist, nor that the poems lack some of those inherent qualities which set apart great poetry from mediocre poetry. The qualities of these poems are, of course, a matter of personal taste and understanding, and, to that extent, may not appeal directly to the large body of non-economic readers.

I have been conducting some research lately into the economic structure of the Lake District, and it was then that I re-discovered two of these economic poetic poems, which were written by the famous English poet Wilyum Wordsworth. For the benefit both of the literary Arts students and the non-literary commerce students I thought that, by bringing this matter to light through the local newspaper, some good might accrue. The following are the two poems referred to above;

"Lines Composed a Few Points above the Equilibrium Point of Intersection, on examining that Point during a Tutorial, July 13, 1798"

Five times I passed; five times, with the length  
Of five long changes! And again I find  
These curves, one drawn up, one drawn down,  
Meeting at a definite point. - Once again  
Do I behold steep inelastic curves,  
That on a clear diagram impress  
Thought of a more deep conclusion; and connect  
The theories of demand and of supply.  
The day is come when I again re-draw  
Here, upon this blackboard dark, the view  
Of curves and intersections, a diagram  
Which at this time, with its hidden truths,  
Is clad with deep import, which loses itself  
'Mid the swirl of lines and curves. Once again I see  
Those price lines, hardly price lines, little lines  
Of purple chalk run wild; those cost curves,  
Green so they stand out; and lines of white chalk  
Sent up, to intersect, from the axis X,  
With some uncertain straightness, as might seem  
Of disbelievers of this proof of facts,  
Or of a prude, who is bound by her beliefs  
To draw the time somewhere.

These beauteous forms,  
Through a long absence, have not been to me  
As is a copy of Pravda to a Russian's eye;  
But oft, in study rooms, and 'mid the din,  
Of examinations, I have owed to them,  
In hours of weariness, expressions blunt,  
Felt in the blood, and said beneath the breath;  
And passing out of an impure mind,  
With tranquil restoration:- feelings too  
Of unremembered theorems; such, perhaps,  
As have no slight or trivial influence  
Or that best portion of a student's answer,  
His little, factless, unremembered tract  
On demand and supply.

-----  
"Sonnet Composed on the Consumption Function -Sept. 3, 1802"

Economics has not anything to show more clear:  
Dull would he be of mind who could not see  
A curve so touching in simplicity:  
This line now doth, like glowing coals, cheer  
The hearts of lecturers; a linear graph,  
Tastes, habits, wealth, and chances lie







who now have to depend on an extremely meagre pension. In most cases these people have to rely on help from relatives to pay the rent, help which they do not like to ask for.

How long does it take a Government to realise that NO-ONE can live on less than two hundreds pounds, least of all people who are too old to work?

John Robinson.

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UNCLE SCHIMMY ANSWERS:

Uncle Schimmy is the College's oldest student. If you have a problem of any sort whatever, write to him about it, and he will do his best to give you the benefit of his long and sordid years of experience as a student of the College. The letters appearing hereunder were genuinely submitted by suffering readers of this worthy publication.

"Onanyterms Dolly" writes: "Dear Uncle Schimmy, I am in the deepest trouble and I need your help. The boy I was going to marry has jilted me for another dame, and has thrown me out into the wintry blasts. We hadn't been living together very long, but I learned to depend on him without reserve. Now I'm all alone, and can't get a similar position. I've got no money, no clothes. Dear Schimmy, I'm desperate. What'll I do? If nothing happens soon, I will be forced to lead an immortal life. With deepest respect and longing, I am etc., ..."

"Onanyterms Dolly": The man to help you in your plight is the Secretary of the Public Service Board. He will doubtless be happy and able to put you on to a number of well-paid positions, cost of loving included. In the meantime, I suggest you contact the Director of Social Services who I'm sure will prove a dependable friend.

"Longneck George" writes (In a childish scrawl); "Dere Uncle Schimmy I'm lovelorn, but ain't up to bein mowed yit. Deyez no of iny pils I kin take. P.S. I've heard is they iny good?"

"Longneck George": While the grass grows green no fertilisers are needed.

"Enjoinit Emmy" writes: "Dear Uncle Schimmy, I'M only 14 and last week I was innocently going home from school. The boy next door knew it and he took advantage of it. I'm still 14, but I just go home from school now, gosh. What'll I do? Virtually Yours..."

"Enjoinit Emmy" If the only end you have in view is getting home, I don't see what you are worrying about. I'm afraid I am unable to decide from your letter whether you are seeking advice or merely boasting.

Several more letters have been received by Uncle Schimmy, and the answers will appear in the next "Woroni".

The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of my mistress  
bobble-bobble-bobble-bobble-

The new Editor of "On Dit" is Ian Haig, formerly Sports Editor under the Robertson regime. We wish him all the best in his new job and hope the extract we pinched from C.J. Dennis and "On Dit" pinched from us brings Adelaide more contributions than it brought us. The "Semper Floreat" report for the Editors Conference has also come in.

(N.B. This issue of Woroni has been produced under the usual circumstances: half the staff were three-quarters sozzled when the typing and proofreading was being done.)

Heaven's above. The university of London has held a MILK drinking contest!

Have you written your article for Prometheus yet ?



OLD AGE PENSIONERS :

There has been a great outcry in the yellow press recently (fortunately not meeting with any more than the usual quota of raves from the editorial staff) aimed at increasing the already bloated national pension bill. It is hard to see how the nation can afford to increase its fortnightly charity handout when even after the Treasurer has siphoned off £70 millions from the economy by way of budget surplus there is still heavy inflationary pressure.

We in Canberra should be the first to recognise the real nature of this threat to Australian welfare. We, most of us public servants, are hoping for a merited salary increase and well realize that in order to encourage the development of the Commonwealth and to give an adequate incentive to ability it is necessary to upgrade all salaries of high and medium grade public servants and of managers and junior executives in business. Before the cake can be cut to increase the size of the pensioners' slice it must itself become larger and the way to bring this about is to pay the cooks better.

A great deal of cant is talked about the way the pensioners pioneered the country and are now reduced to living out of waste paper bins. The truth of the matter is that many pensioners are worthless, thriftless, shiftless characters who are not even worth a pauper's burial. Perhaps they won the lottery or had a good day at the races in their last working week and retired with a couple of thousand pounds in kitty, and perhaps this was halved in value after the recent war, but the same happened to many hard-working businessmen, public servants and even parliamentarians who have worked far harder for their country than the pensioners ever did.

Perhaps there are clean-living pensioners, genuinely unfortunate pensioners, pensioners who have been true pioneers, but in general it is hard to see why the attainment of 65 years should be considered deserving of monetary reward. Those who campaign for an increase in the pension say that pensioners cannot afford to live on the present award, but why should pensioners receive any more than the existing allowance which is already much greater than their contribution to the economy?

When all is said and done, our pensioners have little to grumble about. They are at least much better off than the aged Esquimaux who are cast off into the snow to perish as comfortably as they can. Let these so-called pioneers show similar fortitude, and willingly suffer a few minor inconveniences for the welfare of their country.

Mr. H. WARNT (M.A. Oxon).

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Film Show in the Hall this Friday night (22nd) at 8 p.m.

PROGRAMME

ALICE THROUGH THE CENTRE

together with

Recent Australian Diary, Tasmanian Tapestry (in colour), Royal Scotland (in colour), Arctic Dogs, Thames-from Royal Windsor to Tilbury (in colour).

The programme has been arranged by the Canberra University College Staff Club. All will be welcome. A supper charge of 3/- will be made.

+ " + " + " + " + " +



THAT SEX POETRY AGAIN .....

More than enough nonsense has been spoken and written lately about the poetry of A.D.Hope, Professor of English at the College.

The latest attack comes from "TRUTH" and from outraged parents of students attending the university of Queensland. Here is a report from "Pelican" of 15th July :

" Parents have protested about sex references in poems read to mixed classes of Queensland university students.

The poems are read to students as part of the university arts course.

Mr.J.A.McAuley read the poems and discussed them frankly with students at a compulsory lecture the other week.

.....

The poems he read are by Professor A.D.Hope, Professor of English at the National University (God save us -ed.) and formerly senior lecturer in English at Melbourne University.

One parent said that if the poems were any criterion of the university, it is high time the Censorship Board interested itself

The report added that parents say their daughters, and sons too, have been embarrassed by the tone of the poems 'which deal more than frankly with sex matters'.

The truth is, of course, that some of Hope's poetry is revolting in the extreme. Some of it is bitter, hard and repulsive. The subject matter is at times so brutal and treated so vividly that the verse is nauseating. Yet it is still good poetry, and it is the poetry with which McAuley and other critics are concerned. To suggest that semi-adult university students would be corrupted by a reading of these lines is sheer rubbish!

D.G.E.

+++++

Three or four students have asked for the names of the S.R.C. to be given again. Here they are:

- Inefficient President: John Carroll
- Vice - President: Wendy Cromer
- Secretary: Tim Ellis
- Treasurer: Ian Alexander
- Council members : Maris King, Bill Thorn, Chris Penders, Laurie Dalton, John Robinson, Rick Mason

+++++

We weren't the only ones to hold a questionnaire on the university newspaper; Semper Floreat has followed our example.

By the way, the Psych Department's questionnaire was useless as a guide for future policy. Only about thirty answered, and of these many were 'cooked'. One ass thoroughly exasperated Mr.Seagrim with his "rather ridiculous" replies.

please take over



S.R.C. NOTES

The twelve Malayan undergrads who are touring Australian will be visiting Canberra on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of August, the College having very kindly provided sleeping accommodation for them. Together with the A.N.U. Students' Association, the S.R.C. has arranged a tour of Canberra, and while these visitors are here we would like the students of the College to meet them. So on Monday 1st August we will officially welcome the Malaysians at lunch time in the Students' Common Room. This will be a very informal affair, and if you'd like to bring your lunch along you could meet these visiting students and help us to welcome them to the Capital. By ringing me before 11 a.m. on that Monday you can order your lunch from the College. At a reasonable cost you can have pies, sandwiches, soup, rolls, biscuits and cheese. We will see that you get a cup of tea! Well - its a date.

\*\*\*\*\*

Don't miss "THE CURE FOR LOVE", the really magnificent comedy starring Robert Donat which we will be showing at the next film evening on Tuesday 26th July (That's next Tuesday). The show starts at 8.15. with a few shorts, and "The Cure For Love" is programmed for about 9.05. Admission and supper are totally free!

\*\*\*\*\*

The SRC has decided, on the suggestion from various students, to buy a number of CURRENT AFFAIRS BULLETINS. We will order them in bulk and so get them at a considerable discount for you. If you would like to get these Bulletins through us, give Ian Alexander a ring at J1818 and he will do the rest. The cost will be 7/6 per year (instead of 12/6 on a single set. If we get more than 20 orders it will be cheaper still). Some members of the staff may also like to get their copies through us.

\*\*\*\*\*

We would like to apologise to all who came to the last film evening for the great disappointment. We're sorry, but in good A.B.C.ian, it was due to circumstances beyond our control. It won't happen again!

T.R.Ellis,  
Secretary.

\*\*\*\*\*

Watch these pages in Woroni for Cuthbert. He starts next issue.

\*\*\*\*\*

Not in Canberra:

An unpleasant incident occurred during the carnival in Turin. Several members of the Unione Goliardica forced their way into the editorial offices of the Turin student newspaper, "ateneo", and demanded to speak with the editor-in-chief. When the secretary said he was not in, they knocked over tables and chairs, tore up newspapers and damaged the alphabetic subscription files containing more than 10,000 addresses.

---Student Mirror.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ha Ha section:- Fees for third term and exams are due by August 6th, (the date of the end-of-term dance).

Write to Cuthbert, uncle Schimmy

Why don't cher  
and Prometheus.



N.U.A.U.S. EXECUTIVE MEETS AT MELBOURNE

The Executive of N.U.A.U.S. and representatives of all Constituents met in Melbourne during the vacation. Discussions covered all facets of student welfare from Commonwealth Scholarships to our representation overseas.

International:

In July the 5th International Student Conference will meet at Birmingham in England; Australia will be represented by Marc Playoust (President of N.U.A.U.S.) and Chev Kidson (International Vice-President). To foster good relations with South East Asian Students our delegates hope to participate in a S.E. Asian Regional Conference in conjunction with the 5th I.S.C. and on their way home will visit a number of Asian Universities.

The Executive hopes that N.U.A.U.S. will be able to play host to other students at a conference in the near future. An excellent opportunity would be the period of the Olympic Games when many students would be visiting Australia either as competitors or spectators.

The key to discussions on international student activities is our position as part of S.E. Asia. Plans were laid for a proposed tour of 15 to 20 Malayan students in August this year. They will visit all Australian universities and meet as many students as possible.

Travel:

The N.U.A.U.S. Travel Director (David Teplitzky - formerly of New Zealand) presented plans for an exchange of students between Australia and New Zealand. It is hoped that 100 students will fly over the Tasman next vacation. The scheme appears assured of success as New Zealand has guaranteed billets and employment.

The Executive also mooted a scheme suggested by an Indian student Organisation to enable Australian students to visit India and meet and live among Indian families.

Education.

The difficulties of extreme and early specialisation have been recognised both by the Vice-Chancellors' Committee and by N.U.A.U.S. Freshers arrive at the university with a very small range of knowledge, and it was felt by the NUAUS Executive that this could be corrected to some extent in secondary schools. The Education Officer (Tim McDonald of Melbourne) will place the National Union's views on this and other matters before the New South Wales Government Inquiry into Secondary Education., in the hope that that State may be persuaded to take a lead in this matter.

Indonesian Graduate Employment Scheme:

Jim Webb (the Secretary of the scheme) who has just returned from Indonesia reported on the success of the scheme. "The expansion is terrific", he said. "They have a wonderful future, despite a shortage of suitable personnel. I could place 200 graduates tomorrow". It is hoped that 20 graduates per year will go to Indonesia in the near future to help that country develop.

Already Mr. Webb has carried out preliminary discussions with the New Zealand authorities on the possibility of New Zealand authorities on the possibility of New Zealand graduates participating in the Scheme.

The N.U.A.U.S. Executive will meet later this year in Sydney, and the meeting confirmed Adelaide as the site for Conference/ Council in 1956 when students of all universities will have an opportunity to enjoy South Australian hospitality.

NEALE BAVINGTON (Public Relations Officer N.U.A.U.S)



HOLD  
IT!

“THE  
CURE  
FOR LOVE”



IS BILLED FOR OUR NEXT FILM EVENING  
an HILARIOUS comedy  
Starring

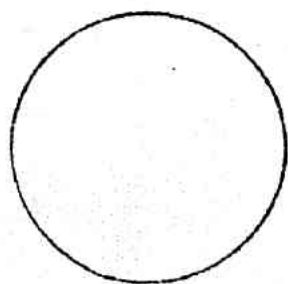
ROBERT DONAT

In the MAIN HALL at 8.15 p.m. on

TUESDAY, 26<sup>th</sup> JULY

PLUS! Assorted Shorts

Admission - TOTALLY FREE



SUPPER



## Editorial —

Some people say it is time a burly fellow marched up to the person responsible for making Canberra liquor laws and shook that Puritan so hard that his teeth fell out.

For months reasonable requests for some degree of sanity on hotel trading hours have been carefully steered aside as unmentionables. General opinion has it that Kent Hughes is not only a wowser but a coward afraid to make the decision his responsible position demands.

Mind you, we do not say we agree with public opinion on this point. We do not know if the Minister is to blame. We do not denounce him as a 'mummy's little girl' or as one who is not game enough to stand on his own feet, as others have done. No, we do not say he is waiting to see which way the political wind is blowing. We would never accuse him of sacrificing honesty of conscience and good solid guts to a safe party line.

Nor indeed do we wish to renew the fight for ten o'clock closing. We can get as much grog as we want without going to a pub for it. It would not worry us if hotels never opened. So long as we can buy our curacao and cognac from a wine and spirit merchant or a grocer we don't much care what happens to hotel hours.

We do mind, though, when some nasty narrow-minded individual instructs others to close down on licences for College end-of-term dances. We rather object to being told that the association may have a licence for only two hours! And that only because the police officer concerned was being "generous" to us.

Let us be sensible. College dances are not orgies or even rorts, and to suggest they are is to make a slur of the vilest kind against the S.R.C.

Why, then, should we be told that from now on we can have a licence for two hours instead of the usual four or five?

Why in the name of all that is reasonable should the students' association be penalised when it has done nothing wrong?

Why shouldn't respectable people be able to have a drink if and when they want one, providing they do not become public nuisances?

Once again, public rumour has an answer. Gossip tells us that this latest example of interference and officiousness is a result of the Canberra Club case, in which, it appears, a certain policeman was made a fool of. We have heard that this same man is giving expression to his injured pride in the lowest way possible, by taking it out on others who have no answer.

Frankly, we do not believe Inspector Powley would be so childish.

SPORTS  
NOTES ?



We prefer to think that someone has made a temporary mistake that will soon be corrected. Whether it was the Inspector or the Minister or some other public servant who got out the wrong side of his bed, is more than we can say. We are merely hoping he realises before long that the College staff and students are not the louts he apparently thinks we are, and that he restores to us the rights we previously enjoyed.

Ed.

.....

MONEY GIVEN AWAY!

Yes, the S.R.C. is dying to give away money for a cover design for Prometheus; £3/3/- is yours if your design is accepted.

In addition, a first prize of £7/7/- and two other awards of £2/2/- each are to be won in the literary competition, now being run in connection with the annual magazine. Short stories, verse, prose articles and drama are wanted by the end of the vacation.

Contributions for Prometheus and the cover designs (9" x 7" and three or four colours) should reach the editor by the end of term if possible or by 10th September at the latest.

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You will be pleased to know that the Woeroni Composite Issue (No. 9) went down quite well with the Canberra Times. We have not yet heard what the Atlas and the Advertiser thought of it.

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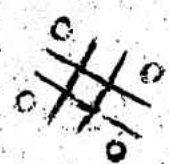
"CURRENT BOOKS NOT WORTH READING".

by Schimmy.

"Introduction to Economics" by A. Crosscairn. Oxford University Press, 1826 Edition. (Abridged version available at Veridy Heward's for £16/18/4 - £16 deposit and the balance on the easiest of easy terms).

For those who enjoy curling up in bed with a good book (or something) to wile away a few pleasant hours on these long winter nights, I can warmly recommend the above tome.

The recipe for an unforgettable evening of sheer delight is as follows: Take one copy of this entrancing book, a comfortable bed, a couple of hot water bottles, a box of chocolates, a packet of good cigarettes and two bottles of Scotch, and put on a long-playing record of Spike Jones to provide atmospheric background music. Then prepare to be floated away in an aura of magic on the seas of romance and adventure to that wonderful land of enchantment, supply and demand, called Economics.



The SRC tells us that the Common Room is not only for common people.



From the bounteous springs of the author's rich and fertile imagination flows an endless stream of thrilling and original ideas on matters of universal interest, ranging from the subject of incomplete specialisation of the factors of production under an oligopoly to the philosophical intricacies of elasticity of substitution in conditions of both instability and equilibrium in the prevailing market.

Cold indeed is the heart that will not be stirred by the charm of Mr. Crosscairn's inspiring expostulations!

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Not even the editor knows who wrote this one:

FOR WHICH WE HAVE NOT LONG BEEN UNCONCERNED ....

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The pin-bowl, acting ashtray, glumly sits  
Filled gray with ends of haggised cigarettes:  
College amenities, provided by old lags  
Commonwealth from, and for the commonweal  
                  Though conscience begs  
                  It shall not come to steel.

The College is not save in unity  
Nor have we unity save out of life  
And in, since loves who lives, a general love  
So is the College built upon a rock  
And shall endure the darkness and the storm  
To storm the holds of darkness on the earth  
And haply in great days to stanch a tear.

I loved a maid once, fairest among women  
But now the year and I have lost our summer  
The glaciers enraven round the earth  
A blinded planets spirals into space  
                  For amity is fallen on hard days  
                  And action is become a blunted knife  
                  Friendship becomes acquaintance, enmity  
                  I cannot find the road my old friendstook  
Yet watching from far off I know them proof  
More doors are opened than can force deform.  
This is the hatred of an empty love.

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'Wet wit'we swiped:

If buttercups are yellow, what colour are hiccups ?  
Purple.

Advertisement: "Wear our American Square Dance Bra. It stays on no matter how hot the fiddling gets."

Edited by Dennis Edwards for the C.U.C.S.A. The opinions expressed in Woroni are not necessarily those of the SRC or the editor. The guiding principle behind this publication is absolute freedom of the press: all contributions are accepted, though the staff reserve the right to suppress objectionable or libelous material. Copy for next issue closes Friday 29th.